

## Suzanna Lubrano

### "Last Year's Troubles"

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Last year's troubles are so old fashioned  
The robber on the highway the pirate on the seas  
Maybe it's the clothing that's so entertaining  
The earrings and swashbuckling blouses that please

Here we have heroes of times that have passed now  
But nobody these days has that kind of chin  
Over there the petticoats of ladies of virtue  
You can hardly tell them from the petticoats of sin

Last year's troubles

Look at all the waifs of Dickensian England  
Why is it their suffering is more picturesque?  
Must be cause their rags are so very Victorian  
The ones here at home just don't give it their best

Last years troubles they shine up so pretty  
They gleam with a luster they don't have today  
Here it's just dirty and violent and troubling

Last year's troubles

But trouble is still trouble and evil still evil  
Sometimes we wonder; is there more now, or less?  
If we had a tool or could tally the handfuls  
Measure for measure it's the same would be my guess

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